[Boad at the centenary of the American Academ; of Arts and Science.]

Dear ancient school-boys! Nature taught to them The simple lessons of the star and flower. Showed them strange sights; how on a ample stem-Admire the marrols of Creative Fower!—

Twin apples grew, one sweet, the other sour. How from the hilltop where our eyes behold. In even ranks the plumed and bannered maise Range its long colunns, in the days of old. The live volcano shot fits angry blaze.—

Dead since the showers of Noah's watery days. How, when the lightening split the mighty rock, How, when the lightening split the mighty rock, ihe spreading fary of the shaft was spent; How the young sclon joined the alien stock, And when and where the homeless sparrows we To pass the winter of their discontent.

cant were the gleamings in those years of dearth; No Culvier yat had clothed the fossil boxes hat slumbered, whiting for their second birth; No Lyell read the legend of the stones; Science still pointed to her capty thrones. aming of orbs to eyes of earth unknown, erschel looked heavenward in the starlight pal it in these awful depths he tred alone, aplace stood mute before the lifted veil; talls home-bred Humboldt trimmed his to abip's ail.

atle at their first small ventures as we may, The school-boy's copy shapes the scholar's hand, salr grateful memory fills our hearts to-day; Brava, hopeful, wise, this bower of peace they

hild of our children's children yet unborn, When on this yellow page you turn your eyes, here the hatef record of this May-day morn. In phase antique and faded lettera lies, How rague, how pale our flitting ghosts will rise. Yet in our veins the blood ran warm and red, For us the fields were green, the skies were blue, Though from our dant the spirit long has fied, We lived, we loved, we tolled, we draumed like

Oh might our spirits for one hour return,
When the next century rounds its hundreth rin
All the strange secrets it shall teach to learn,
To hear the large truths is years shall bring,
Its wiser sages talk, its sweeter minstrels sing!

MISS MILDRED'S WARNING.

"There, girls!"

Elfrida Moore held aloft before us a dreadful image. "A house-made ghost," she called it, laughing at the terrific result of her half-hour of sedulous occupa-

It was horrible!

We had been reading, that afternoon, about the Princess Amelia, the ill-fated sister of Frederick, King of Prussia.

One thing brought up another. And when an allusion was made to the "Woman with the Broom," who was said to have haunted the Prussian palace, at that time, Elfrida sought a carpet-brush, with a long handle, in the closet at the head of the stairs, and standing in the outer chamber alone, began to dress it artistically in a sheet, by way of showing us her own idea of the phanton that troubled the rest of Prussia's Kinga.

We girls were alone in the wing

We girls were alone in the wing hamber, which had been allotted for our ccupancy by Miss Mildred Fay, the wner of the lovely farm, and the com-

with us.

She had now gone to the village, two
miles distant, for the evening mail.

And Elfrida, who was somewhat envi-And Elfrida, who was somewhat envious of Evelyn's scholarship, social position
and good looks, declared that she would
leave her "woman with the broom" so
near the door of our chamber, and in
such a position, that it would inevitably
fall against Evelyn, as soon as she entered, to bring our letters.

"She says that she is afraid of nothing
—that she does not betteve in ghosts and
apparitions," she said to us. "Now
let's try her courage. We will hide in
the unfinished chamber, outside, where
we can see and hear all that passes between her and my phantom."

ween her and my phantom.'

While we were eying the image from a respectful distance, and feeling half afraid of the hideous face and the flamarraid of the indeous face and the flam-ing eyes, which Elfrida had drawn with a few touches of her crayon and a little phosphorous on the white surface of the sheet, a rustling sound and movement in the outer chamber made us all huddle together and strain our eyes fearfully to-

ward its dusky entrance.

We all felt relieved, I think (I own that I did, for one), when our hostess, Miss Mildred, emerged from the gloom and entered our room without pausing to

ghost into a corner, quite out of sight.
But it was useless to try and conceal
from Miss Mildred's searchingly-comprehensive glance the helpless apparition.
"Which of you girls made this? Why
did you make it?" she asked, holding it out at arm's length. Elfrida told her.

"And please, Miss Mildred, don't tell Evelyn," she said coaxingly. "We only wish to find out whether she is really braver about such things than we are. She says she is; and she declared the other evening that the real 'woman with a broom' would not have frightened her in the least—if she had seen and heard her sweeping, I mean, in the passages of the royal palace."

"And did you believe her?" asked Miss Mildred, bending her keen, gray eyes on Elfrida's eager face.
"No: I did not," confessed Elfrida.
"Did you?"

"Did you?"
Miss Mildred addressed us.
I owned that I had my doubts. Marian Hurst, with a half-averted, timid look at the dreadful object, that was still held by our hostess, declared that she had no doubt whatever.

"No one could help feeling terrified at such a sight coming suddenly upon them," she averted.

"You are none of you without you fair share of common sense," said Miss Mil-dred. "And you can deliberately plan and aid and abet a deed like this!"

She tossed the image out into the dark open chamber.
With an angry exclamation, Elfrida
was springing after it; but she found herself held back by a strong hand.
"No, girls! That same thing has been

done in this very house once before Wait till I tell you what come of it before you try again to carry it out."
At the thought of hearing a story, Elfrida forgot her momentary anger, and arowded in beside us, near the chair at the window, where Miss Mildred had seated herself.

She looked at us very sadly. The half light may have deceived me, but I thought then, and I still think, that her keen, gray eyes were full of tears, as she

began to speak.

"I did not always live here by myself, girls, in the old homestead," she said.

"Five-and-twenty years ago, my dear mother and father were here; and I had mother and father were here; and I had a darling brother, one year older than myself, named Oliver, and a sister younger than either of us, who was called Isadore, after the heroine of a story that my mother had read, and liked very much, just before her birth. A course of reporters spent the night in a cell with a man who was doomed to be hanged in Connecticut recently, and



L. G. GOULD, Publisher.

VOL. XIII-NO. 31.

Devoted to the Interests of the Democratic Party and the Collection of Local and General News.

Terms, \$1.50 per Annum, in Advance.

WHOLE NUMBER 686.

The Democracy of Illinois in State Convention adopted resolutions of which the following is a synopsis:

The Indiana Democracy.

We give the following synopsis of the resolutions adopted by the Democrats of Indiana in State Convention at Indianap-

To stand in unity and give the convention o be held at Cincinnati their earnest supports cepting the declarations and chosen candi-ate.

GARFIELD seems to be little more than

a new and revised edition of Hayes,-

THE Anti-Chinese plank was probably

GARFIELD, a bespotted corruptionist, and Arthur, a machine politician—could anything, except Grant and Arthur, he worse?—Washington Post.

Mr. \$5,000 GARPHLD is taken, and Mr. \$1,000 Colfax is left. Really it is better to be caught stealing a flock of sheep than one wee lamb.—N. Y. Even-

about where Bancroft left off.—Philadelphia Times.

GARFIELD's action as one of the eigh

by seven commission will come before the the tribunal of the people for judgment now, and it is not difficult to guess what the verdict will be.—Boston Globe.

WHETHER it is James Abram or Abraham Garfield and Charles or Chester A.
Arthur is a matter of serious dispute be-

tween Republican organs, but it won't signify anything after election.—Kansas

IF Garifield should secure the election

dis on the 9th inst.

EATON, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1880.

gaunt, as you see me now, girls. I took after my father. He looked well enough, fer a man, mind you. But his features and figure did not suit a girl, and I was always called 'homely' from a child.

"But Oliver was handsome, like our mother. He had great blue eyes and curling brown hair, and the brightest color, and the sweetest smile. And Isadore was like him, only far more beautiful. You have seen her portrait, down grows to the height of thirty feet. Like

DEADLY ARROWS.

grows to the height of thirty feet. Like

boiling down, all the men who are to take part in it are supposed to fast, and all the women of the tribe are carefully kept out of the way. Whether this lat-ter precaution is due to a superstitious belief that the female presence is in some occult way inimical to the manufacture, or whether it arises from the circum-tance that extern ideas regarding the

stance that eastern ideas regarding the inquativeness of womankind prevail among the untutored savages of the West, is a point on which I am without positive information. It is a fact, how-

the bamboo, it is hollow, except at the joints. Sometimes the natives get rid of these impediments by piercing holes through them with long spikes of hard wood; sometimes they cut the entire stem so cleverly that the fastening is stairs."
"What! that lovely, that angelic child?" cried Elfrida, wonderingly. "I thought that was an artist's ideal pic-"It was the image of our Isadore at nine years of age," replied Liss Mildred, trying to cover the sudden break and tremble in her voice by a loud "Hem!" scarcely perceptible. The surface is then polished and bone sights placed about a foot from each end. They make more of these blow-pipes than they require for their own use, and the residue they sell to the Macusis, from whom they obtain in explanate the recursily region. in exchange the wouralli poison.

The Macusis of the Canuca Mou tains say they are the sole patentees of this subtle and renowned poison; and even of the Macusis only a few know

ful. You have seen her portrait, down

tremble in her voice by a loud "Hem!"

"And at 16 she was far beyond that painting for beauty," continued Miss Mildred. "Strangers used to stop in the street to look at her, and to inquire who she was. But she appeared to know nothing and care nothing about her wonderful good looks. She was good and gentle, and always amiable, without the least apparent sign of vanity.

"Ripe for heaven," our good old minister used to say. I wish she might have gone there then!" said Miss Mildred, with a stiffed groan.

"She did not die, then!" exclaimed Elfrida. "I was so afraid you were going

how to prepare it. It is accounted a great secret, and is imparted from father to son or next male heir when the former Not only are there few persons who are possessed of the secret, but the process of manufacture is carried on on com-Elfrida, "I was so afraid you were going paratively rare occasions, and is sur-rounded with a degree of solemnity which is indicative of the high import-ance with which they regard the opera-tion. For ten days previous to the first boiling down, all the men who are to take part in it are supposed to fast, and

"She did not die, God help her!" re-plied Miss Mildred, with a sigh so deep and sad that it was almost a groan. and sad that it was almost a groan.

"Here, in this very wing-chamber, my brother Oliver thought of it," she said, after a long pause. "Here he called me to help him decide how to carry out the plan. You see, girls, Isadore was like your friend Evelyn—she possessed great courage. She seemed to have no fear of anything on earth. Oliver knew this; so did I. And neither of us expected anything more than a hearty laugh at her expense, or at our own, when the evening frolic ended.

frolic ended.

"It was Hallow Eve. Isadore and herdearest friend, a Miss Nancy Bruce (who lived then at the farm just below this one), had agreed to try fate, with 'spells,' on that evening. They 'dared' each other to one thing and another, and finally Isadore pledged herself to go into the lonely old north rooms, with a candle, at 9 o'clock that evening, and eat an apple before Grandmamma Thorne's great mirror that had been stored away there for safe-keeping for fifty years or more. dearest friend, a Miss Nancy Bruce (who lived then at the farm just below this one), had agreed to try fate, with 'spells,' on that evening. They 'dared' each other to one thing and another, and finally Isadore pledged herself to go into the lonely old north rooms, with a candle, at 9 o'clock that evening, and eat an apple before Grandmamma Thorne's great mirror that had been stored away there for safe-keeping for fifty years or more.

"You see, girls, the idea was, that her future husband's face was to appear to her, looking over her shoulders, in that mirror, as she stood before it, eating her apple.

"Well, Oliver overheard the girls planning this that afternoon, and he told me, And, as I said before, I helped him, here in this very room, that evening, while he disguised himself in a long white dress, and painted his face all over a deathly white with heavy recognize helped on the positive information. It is a fact, however, that women are rigorously excluded from the mystic rite. The long arrows the natives use with the bow are sometimes dipped in the poison, and a small tube of bamboo placed over the tip to prevent any one being accidentally pricked by it. The blow-pipe arrows, or shafts, are thin slips of hard wood, made from the stem of the leaf of the cucurite palm. They are generally from twelve to eighteen inches in length, sharp at one end, and wrapped around at the other with common cotton, or with the brown, silk-like octon of the silk-cotton tree. The sharp points are dipped in the wouralli, which is of the color and consistency of melted give. These they carry in a wicker case, shaped like a dice-box, but larger, very closely woven, and with a leather thinge.

"Well, Oliver overheard the girls planning this that afternoon, and he told me. And, as I said before, I helped him, here in this very room, that evening, while he disguised himself in a long white dress, and painted his face all over a deathly white, with heavy, frowning black eyebrows that met, forming a black arch.

and so we stole into the north room, and contrived to get the mirror out of its frame. Oliver put his face into vacant space. I hung a drappery around it, and charged him to keep perfectly still, and then stole away to watch for Isadore in

the hall.
"In a few minutes she came down the

"In a few minutes she came down the stairs, with her candle and apple in her hands. She was smiling requishly to herself as she opened the door of the north room and went in."

"And what happened?" asked Elfrida, eagerly, as Miss Mildred paused.

"Where was your mother? How could she let Isadore go into that dreadful room?" breathed Martin Hurst.

"Father and mother were both staying with a sick neighbor as watchers that night," said Miss Mildred; "and I watched and waited, in the outer hall, till Nancy Bruce came, crying, down

watched and waited, in the outer hall, till Nancy Bruce came, crying, down stairs, to tell some one what they had planned to do, because she thought something awful had happened to keep Isadore so long in the north room.

"When Nancy saw me she caught hold of me and dragged me with her to the door of the north room."

hold of me and dragged me with her to the door of the north room. We went in. The candle was burning on the table. The apple had fallen to the floor. Beside it my brother Oliver was lying senseless, in a fit. His face looked like white fire, in the half-darkness. The poor foolish boy had rubbed phosphorus all over it, after I left him, to make it look still more ghastly and ghost-like. "And Isadore—where was Isadore?" cried Martin Hurst, beginning to shiver with nervous dread.

with nervous dread.

"We found her huddled down in a
heap in a distant corner, with her face
turned to the wall. She knew no one. Oliver told us, long afterward, that she stood gazing at him in silence so long that he advanced his face toward her, through the mirror, meaning to play to offer her a kiss.

"The light, the life, the intelligence, all went out of her own face at that mo-

ment," he said. "She fled and crouched down in the corner; and he, believing that he had fatally injured her, fell faint-

"Poorfellow!" sighed Elfrida. "Where is he now, Miss Mildred?"

"In heaven, I hope! He was one of our first volunteers from this town, and one of the first officers who was killed in the last war. They told me that he exposed his life in leading his men into action. I did not mourn for him, girls; I knew how glad he was to go. Our parents died heartbroken, one year from that fatal Hallowe'en."

"But Isadore, where is she?" asked Elfrida, half-fearfully.

"At the State Lunatic Asylum. At first, she seemed only idiotic, and I kept

"At the State Lunatic Asylum. At first, she seemed only idiotic, and I kept her at home, devoting my life to her, as some small return for the wrong that I had helped to work. But now she is a raging, raving, dangerous maniac! Oh, girls, there is nothing left now of the beautiful child, or of the lovely girl! It was all our fault!" said poor Miss Mildred, hursting into tears and hursting. dred, bursting into tears and hurrying

out of the room. Elfrida's eyes were wet, like ours, as she brought back and silently demolished the fearful "woman with a broom." And Evelyn Moore, returning an hour later with the letters, never knew why we girls greeted her so kindly and so

THE new Capitol at Albany is an unfortunate edifice. The other day a tank full of water, used for running the elevators, burst and flooded the building with six thousand gallons of water. If there is anything a New York legislator hates

with an air of confidence and handed us what he called a "joke." We examined sense nor point, and that it was a pure piece of idiocy. "Well," he replied, reaching for his manuscript, "I have read your paragraphs for some time, and I thought you preferred them that

seventy, has a turtle bearing the date of 1780, which his father carved on its back in that year." As it would be impossible to catch a turtle to-day and cut the date "1780" in its back, we believe the above takenent implicitly.

women who can do so but dishike the oc-cupation, and many of them are glad to pay for the service. The professional letter-writer has managed to discover this need and to turn it to account in se-curing employment for herself. She has many clients. Some of them engage her for specified hours of each day, to write whatever notes there may be occasion to send while others employ her only upon

send, while others employ her only upon particular occasions where there is more

periences are varied and interesting. Sometimes she has to preserve answers to notes that she has herself written upon a

few occasions, when invitations not yet received were known to be coming, she had to prepare answers to them at one house before writing them at the other, but being a discreet little body she keeps her own counsel in such cases, and does

ready prepared, to the client whose invitations they are meant to answer.—
New York Post.

HE was a stranger, but he entered

An Arkansas Examination. "Cap'n," said a colored man, entering the office of a School Examiner whose

the office of a School Examiner whose skin was so black that to see him you would think he had spent his life in boiling crows for dissatisfied politicians, "Cap'n," repeated the visitor, lightly tapping on the door facing.
"Wall, sah, what is hit?"
"I'se called roun' ter be 'zammoned. 'se a 'fessional school teacher.'

"Did you know dat hits a mighty hot cross-fire ter stan' under de range ob de batteries ob my knowledge?"

"Yas, Cap'n," said the applicant, "an' bein' proud ob my 'complishments I hez sought you sted ob goin' ter de enedycated white 'fessor."

"Yer action in Adv.

fur sich wisdom I zibited in de very bud ob de edycation rose. Oh, I'se flow'ry; ob de edycation rose. On, 1 se now ry, 1'll 'struct my Secretary to mark yer one on de sheep skin stifikit ov knowledge. Dis am figerative. We'se out of sheep skins, an' in der place hab substituted 'coon skins, tanned by a Arkinsas nigger an' ketched by a Justice ob de Peace. Do bit stifks yer in de stoynach ob recognihit strike yer in de stomach ob recogni-

"Wall, now ter de zamination. Sec-retary, git down dat brass pen wid a dog-wood holder an' fetch hit heah, fur I, in

remember dat the clowd ob edycation am a black one. A man dat shows sich a familiarty wid science az you does, is boun' one day ter put his foot on a white man's shoulder, reach up an' take de gown ob superiority from de peg in de wardrobe ob life's great competition. Let's see, five dollars for the single dorsement, an' five dollars an' a half fur de double dorsement. Ginmy ten dollars."

The money was cheerfully paid and the man with his blotted coon skin went out into the world to engage in the tourna-

into the world to engage in the tourna-ment of letters.—Little Rock Gazette.

The length of the blow-pipe itself varies from twelve to fifteen feets. I generally noticed that when the tribes are on their travels or hunting expeditors in the stravels or hunting expeditors in the longest of these instruments are carried by the smallest Indians. Thus equipped they range through the forest, shooting monkeys, birds, or such other animals as come in their way. The only antidote to the poison they are in the habit of using is a kind of earth-worm, well known to them and common enough in these parts. Should any of them be so unfortunate as to get scratched, a hasty search is made for these earth-worms, which are pounded together, a portion being used to anoint the wound and the rest swallowed by the patient. The same remedy is used to bring back monkeys, maccaws, and other animals from the jaws of death. I believe the cure is generally successful if applied before the poison has had time to make much head way, and I can speak from direct personal observation in one instance. We had a cararawah (macaw) blue and yellow, and the earth-worm application was so efficacious that the bird of only recovered, but a few weeks after we had it, it took flight and left us forewer.

The Woman Who Writes.

We all remember the strange has not stranger than is that of a little woman here in New York whose business it is to write notes for fashionable women whose indolence or lack of skill in pennandip or in the axi of epistolary composition for bids them to write notes for fashionable women whose indolence or lack of skill in pennandip or in the axi of epistolary composition for bids them to write notes for fashionable women whose indolence or lack of skill in pennandip or in the axi of epistolary composition for bids them to write notes for fashionable women whose indolence or lack of skill in pennandip or in the axi of epistolary composition for bids them to write notes fashionable women whose indolence or lack of skill in pennandip or in the axi of epistolary composition for bids them to write notes fashionabl The length of the blow-pipe itself We meant to have said something on themselves. This obscure worker knows how to turn sentences cleverly; she can say graceful things gracefully; she can write a note which sparkles all over with good humor and effects its purpose. This is her skill, her equipment, her capital in life. Of its kind it is as genuine as any. The things that she knows how to do are things that need to be done. There is as positive a need for her skill as for that of the plumber—if we may imagine a plumber who really has skill—and, however completely without recognition her business may be among trades and professions, it is as legitimate as any. There are women who cannot write the notes and letters required of them with satisfaction to themselves, and other women who can do so but dislike the occupation, and many of them are glad to

I picked Simmons up pretty near drunk, and took him home. When I got to his house, as I thought, I shook him a bit, and said, "Here you are." "Right," said he, and gave a big bang to the knocker. Up went a window.

"Who's there?" screamed a woman.
"I have brought the old man home,"

"All right!" she cried, and came

She immediately seized hold of Simmons, and gave him such a shaking that his teeth seemed to rattle in his head. "Who are you shaking of?" says he. "Goodness gracious!" cried the wo-man, "that's not my husband's voice." I immediately struck a match, and she found she had been shaking the wrong man. "There," said she, furiously, "Tve

been setting up here, expecting my hus-band home drunk, and now I've been wasting my strength on a stranger."
"Don't he live here!" said L "No," said the woman, "he don't."
"What made you knock?" asked Sim

mons.

"Knock," said he, "you told me to."

"I thought you lived here," said I.

"Glad I don't," said he.

I suppose he was thinking of the shaking he'd had. At last I found where he did live, and got him home. As soon as ever we knocked, out she came. "Oh!" says she "you've the mortale." says she, "you're the wretch as makes my poor husband drunk, are you?" and she caught me a slap across the face. I've never seen a drunken man home since,

A NEW and fascinating amusement has been introduced in Chicago by small children whose parents live at hotels. It consists in scattering the blocks used in building play-houses along the stairs leading from the upper floors of the hotel. The game is for the boarders to get as we, and it costs twice as much to produce the constant of his lectures that "no man or woman is truly great for whose private life you have to make some allowance."

Denmark exports more butter than the United States, although she has not more than one-twentieth as many cows as we, and it costs twice as much to pro-

OHIO STATE NEWS.

In the vicinity of Millersburg the apple crop is effected by blight.

The trial of Enoch Young for the murder of Israel Bensley is on at Marion.

Rosa, the wife of Prof. Belew, phrenologist, of Van Wirt, committed suicide by poison.

Ing.

RICHARD BENT, of New California, while breaking a colt to the saddle, was fell upon by the animal and fatally injured.

THE Continental Flour Mills at Crestline burned down the past week. It was owned by Bussell, Daley & Co. Loss \$40,000.

Samuel Kennedy, a farmer residing near Galion, was kicked in the abdomen by a two-months-old colt, from which effects he died in a few moments.

ATTER & descerate struggle officers at Athens

few moments.

AFTER a desperate struggle officers at Athens arrested William Green, charged with attempting to murder James Bowers, of Vinton County, some two weeks ago.

PETER VAN VOORHES, of Lima, while loading a pistol to shoot burglars, was accidentally shot in the bead and killed, the weapon discharging while he was in the act of loading it.

The dead body of Thomas Welah, formerly of Hancock County, was discovered near Wellington, Kansas, last week. He left for the West recently to purchase land. Foul play is suspected. wenner. Ardner, twenty-four years old, was arrested and jailed near Defiance, on the 12th inst., upon a warrant sworn out by his mother, charging him with having raped his little sister, eight years old.

wood holder an' fetch hit heah, fur I, in de cordance wid structions, is gwine ter toat dis man through de new groun' ob knowledge whar de briers am thick an' whar dar's many a toenail lyin' mung de grubs. Now fur de fust. Does yer understan' 'gogafy?''

"Oh, yassah, dat's my holt."

"What does yer know ob grammar? Keep yer mouf open fur I'se de eddycational dentist, 'zaminin' de teeth ob yer larnin'."

"I eats up grammar like a man han'-lin' greens."

"What about de sciences ob phlebotomy?"

"I walks all ober dat science on stilts."

Thos. Kelones, a well-to-do bachelor farmer, residing near Unionville, has been presented with an heir. He found the chipper little fellow on his doorstep with a note saying, "The Lord forgive," and that's all he knows shout it.

shout it.

DROWNED while bathing—A colored boy at Cleveland; Clifford Winger, aged 5 years, at Germantown; Christian Amsbaugh, at Millersburg; Eddie Cook, aged 15, at Zanesville; John Cook, a blacksmith helper, at Youngstown; Ike Clay, colored, aged sixteen.

Clay, colored, aged sixteen.

The negroes brought from Virginia a short time since to work the coal mines in this State, report says, are all returning to Virginia, all of them walking. A gang of fourteen passed through Akron last week, who gave as their excuse that they could make no money. They said the rest of the negro miners would follow them.

vicinity & Greenfield have received numerous notes of warning threatening to burn their property if they persist in the use of such labor-saving machinery. They are using them, however, and standing guard over them at

property if they persist in the use of such labor-saving machinery. They are using them, however, and standing guard over them at night with shot-guns. Last year, in this same richity, two of their respers fell prey to the work of incendiaries.

NEAR Plattsville, in Shelby County, Mr E. C. Dorsey went out along the creek shooting maskrats. He saw waves proceeding from behind a sycamore tree standing in the water. He shided his time, and in a few moments, he saw a hairy object protruding itself. He shot and hit the mark, but it was not a mankrat. It was a young man of the neighborhood named Guina, who, on Dorsey's approach, had attempted to hide. It is thought the shot will not prove fatal.

David L. Shank, twenty-seven years old, hailing from Springfield, has been working as a blacksmith at Port Jefferson, about five miles north of Sidney. He got drunk the other day, and going to the house of a Mrs. Ellen Inskeep, a widow lady, attacked her and Mrs. Ann Line, sixty-nine years of age, who had dropped in on a visit. He said he was God Almighty, ran them out of the house, and securing a fence rail, beat Mrs. Line to death. He then turned his attention to Mrs. Inskeep, but the cries of the woman had attracted the neighbors, who arrived just in time to save her. After a short pursuit Shank was captured and jailed—not without some difficulty, however, as the indignant citizens seemed determined to mob him.

A connexpondent at Canal Dover says: The body of Miss Mary Senif, about eighteen years of age, was discovered in a creek at this place early this morning, having evidently been dead some time, buried in coal ashes, and afterward raised, hauled in a wagon and thrown from the bridge last night. The body was sewed up in a bed-spread, together with a number of brick, supposed for the purpose of sinking it. She was undoubtedly murdered. She was visiting here from Indiana, and a short time ago mysteriously disappeared. Marks show that she had been cut in a terrible manner with a knife. There is great interest taken, and

Madame de Remusat, in her Memoirs just published, introduces us to the inner life of Napoleon's court. She shows us Josephine, Napoleon's first wife, as she was, not 2s biographers have sketched her. No girl need be under the illusion that the Empress' life is to be coveted.

Josephine knew little happiness in her lofty station, for she lived not for its duties but for its nleasures. The routine

Though without literary tastes, she was extravagantly fond of dress and display. "She rose at nine o'clock. Dressing was a long process, and a portion of it was devoted to minute personal em-bellishments, including paint. She changed every article of her attire three times a day, and never wore any but new stockings. It would be impossible new stockings. It would be impossible to name the sums she spent on clothes of every kind. In every fashionable shop of Paris there was always something being made for her."

Her charm was her winning manners and amiable disposition. "But she could never conform in her own manner of life to order or to either the "or keen within

to order or to etiquette," or keep within the limits of her purse. Her personal allowance was a hundred and twenty thousand dollars a year, but she was per-petually running in debt, and incurring sharpe rebukes from the Emperor for Wendell Phillips well remarks in one of his lectures that "no man or woman is truly great for whose private life yor

The Chinaman is in American politics, whether it is desirable that he be there or not. In view of this fact there are two or not. In view of this fact there are two questions interesting to ask and important to answer. What ought to be done concerning the Chinese? What are the attitudes, respectively, of the two political parties toward the Chinese question? Frequently during the last two or three years the Enquirer has endeavored to answer the former question. We have shown that in the interest of American civilization, American industry, of American workingmen and American

honest in their search for a pure candidate, they did not find him in Garfield.

As for his running qualities we are candidly of the opinion they will be principally confined to Ohio, to the Western Reserve. What should make him strong in New York, New Jersey or Connecticut? Is his opposition to the Chinese legislation of last year likely to obtain for him votes on the Pacific Slope, or his ultra-tariff notions productive of popularity in Illinois? This is all debatable territory, and will be sure to be carried next November by the man who comes nearest to the specifications.

Mr. Garfield may carry Ohio, but with the right nomination at Cincinnati he cannot carry California, Oregon, Nevada, Colorado, Illinois, Indiana, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, New Hampshire or Maine. When he sits down and adds the votes of these eleven Northern States to "the solid South" he can faintly begin to realize what asses American civilization, American industry, of American workingmen and American decency, Chinese importation—it can not correctly be called immigration—ought to cease. On the Pacific Coast there is but one view touching this question, and that is the correct view. The Chinese must not be brought. For the most part they do not come; they are brought, and they must not come. We have sufficiently shown this, with abundant proof, heretofore can faintly begin to realize what asses the delegates to the Chicago Convention made of themselves when, in attempting to get away from Grant, they rushed to

On the Pacific Coast this subject is the overtopping political question. There are fifteen Electoral votes on the Pacific Slope, and the Republican party has forfeited them all by its attitude toward Chinese importation. Its conduct in this matter has been constantly hostile to the desires of all the Pacific people. It is the Chinese party. Its course for years consistently demonstrates this. Four years ago the National Republican Convention reluctantly consented to insert a plank in the platform saying that the Chinese question ought to be investigated. When the matter had been examined the Republicans in both branches of Congress voted against a bill moderately restricting the importation of Chinamen. They argued that the restriction was unkind to the Chinese, The Democrate in Congress said that the im-On the Pacific Coast this subject is the

chinamen. They argued that the restriction was unkind to the Chinese. The Democrats in Congress said that the importation of Chinese was unkind to Americans, and passed the bill. The Republican President promptly vetoed the bill and the Republicans voted to sustain the veto. These facts fixed the position of the party touching this matter, till the assembling of the Chicago Convention.

The Chicago Convention adopted a Chinese resolution that has disgusted the press of the Pacific Slope and satisfied no one interested in protecting the American people from this pestilential immigration. It reads as follows:

"6. Since the authority to regulate immigration and intercourse between the United States and foreign nations rests with the Congress of the United States and its treaty-making powers, the Republican party, regarding the unrestricted immigration of Chinese as an evil of great magnitude, invokes the exercise of that power to restrain and limit that immigration by the enactment of such just, humane and ressonable provisions as will produce that result."

"The same with intent to deceive."

This says nothing satisfactory to the people who are feeling the effects of this Chinese curse. The Republican party regards the unrestricted immigration of Chinese as an evil. Chinese importation restricted in the slightest particular would fall within the letter and spring of this resolution. And the Republicant are on record as declaring that it is not "just, humane and reasonable" to even limit Chinese importation. This resolution is a trick; and, placed beside the

cratic Convention resolved: "We de-nounce the policy which thus discards the liberty-loving German and tolerates a revival of the Coolie trade in Mongolian women imported for immoral purposes, and Mongolian men held to perform serand Mongolian men held to perform servile labor contracts;" and the resolution demanded "such legislation within constitutional limitations as shall prevent further importation or immigration of the Mongolian race." This is positive. We trust that the resolution of

less so.

But if the platform of the Chicago Convention is unsatisfactory, the candidate is a declaration of war upon the Paeific Coast. Garfield opposed the Anti-Chinese Bill which the President vetoed, and voted to sustain the veto when it came. dry Civil Appropriation Bill was under consideration in the House an amend-ment was offered in these words: "Probe so employed as to displace white labor." And the Republican candidate for the Presidency even opposed this proposition! This is one of his recommendations to the laboring white men of the Pacific Coast, and to laboring men everywhere in America. These are some of the reasons why we say that the Republican party, by its previous position upon the Chinese question, by its present platform, and, above all, by its present candidate, has forfeited the Electoral vote of the Pacific Coast.—Cincinnati

The New York Star, a paper whose political information may always be regarded as eminently correct, introduces the following unpleasant incidentals as attaching to the history and character of the Royablican powings for Provident. attaching to the history and character of the Republican nominee for President: The nomination of James A. Garfield, as the Republican party will quickly discover, is a terrible mistake, and one from which there is no recovery. There was not a candidate voted for by the her. No girl need be under the illusion that the Empress' life is to be coveted.

Josephine knew little happiness in her lofty station, for she lived not for its duties, but for its pleasures. The routine of court life was monotonous and wearisome, and her personal life was frivolous and far from being pure. The Memoirs says:

"She never opened a book, she never took up a pen, she never worked scarcely at all."

was not a candidate voted for by the Chicago Convention who would have been so weak—save and except Grant. Edmunds would have satisfied the Independents and the Purists. Washburne would have been strong with the Germans, while Sherman would have found a great support where Garfield will find weakness. There is nothing that could have been said against Blaine that can not be said against Garfield, while as a leader with power to inspire enthusiasm and herculean endeavor, Blaine is so greatly his superior as not to be men-tioned in the same connection.

The Republican party was in angry

contention for nearly two weeks and the result is Garfield.

result is Garfield.
Garfield—the salary-grabber.
Garfield—the proven beneficiary of the
Credit Mobilier swindle.
Garfield—who sold himself to the DeGolyer paving company for the pitiful
sum of \$5,000. Porter.
Garfield—the pulp protectionist.

Garfield—a man with the voice of a lion, and the heart of a sheep—irresolute in purpose and with a record stained in How can he be held to be purer than Blaine when a Republican investigating committee exculpated Mr. Blaine from participation in the Credit Mobilier swin-

How can he be sustained above Blaine when Blaine refused to take a dollar of the salary-grab, which Garfield both voted for and clutched? The Eaton Democrat

The state of the s							
Space.	I w.	2 W.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	9 m.	12 m.
inch	2 00 3 50 3 80 4 00	3 00 3 50 4 00 6 00	4 50 5 00 5 60	6 80 9 60 11 00 15 66	19 60 11 50 15 00 20 60 30 10	12 60 15 60 17 50 25 60 40 60	\$16 00 15 00 16 00 20 00 50 00 100 00

FANCIES FOR THE FAIR.

Undressed kid gloves must be in light Brans in profusion are the orn

JERSEYS continue to be the most pop lar London suits,

Parasons are cheaper in Europe than on this side of the water.

THERE is a tendency to revive the sim-ple dresses of former days.

Hz told her to set her day, and she Saturday for her Weddin's day.

Sars a French critic: I like a girl be-fore she gets womanish, and a woman be-fore she gets girlish.

An Arkansas woman is now living with her fourteenth husband, and has only worked one county.

Freckles are not so bad. It is said that one girl does not object to seeing them on another girl's face.

them on another girls lace.

Beidal dresses are made of white satin, with round dots, and trimmed with tulle and orange blossoms.

We blame inconstancy in woman, but only when we are the victim. We find it charming if we are the object.

Women detest a jealous man whom they do not love, but it angers them when a man whom they do love is not jealous.

When you talk to women you must choose between lying and displeasing them. There is no middle course unless

the following is a synopsis:

Patriotic duty and interest demand peace and reconciliation through all the land. We pledge ourselves to the following principles:

1. No tariff for protection.

2. No third term.

3. A substantial reform of the civil service, so that Federal officers shall be the servants of the people, and not of a part.

4. Equal rights to all the States, and no Federal interference with the constitutional functions of States.

5. Constitutional currency of gold and silver and of paper convertible into coin.

6. No more land grants to monopolies.

7. The will of the people must be supreme, and majorities must rule under constitutional methods. No more such frauds as that of 1876. No more 8 to 7.

8. That laws shall be enacted to protect laborers in the more prompt and certain collection of their wages. you say nothing. HELIOTROPS is the prominent color in most elegant toilets, and shirring is the noticeable trimming of all light and semi-

Women who love are always afraid the are not loved. Women who are not loved always flatter themselves that they are loved.—Louis Desnoyers. Mrs. Scorr-Supposs says that an American servant will tie on her veil in a natty, graceful way that an English duchess knows nothing about.

With women marked irregular noses signify more than talent with men; and except in cases of a few, beauty must always sacrifice something to gentus. Ir was a Chicago woman who first in-vented the idea of placing the canary bird, stuffed with sawdust, in a place

A wife no more believes in business which takes her husband away from her than a manager believes in the sickness of an actor, or a publisher in that of writer.

accepting the declarations and chosen caudidate.

2. To defeat all class legislation and favoritism in government affairs, and induce only such laws as are in the public good; to levy taxes justly and the more rigid economy used in public expenses. That elections be fair, and not under the influence of either army or partisan officers; that the rightful jurisdiction of State Courts be restored.

3. That coin and paper money be of uniform value, and have as great purchasing power as the money of other first-class commercial countries; that the paper be furnished by the United States, but not in excess to make it at par with coin, and taxed as other money.

4. The action of the Democratic members of Congress in reducing the public expense be gratefully remembered by tax payers.

5. To oppose the aggression of the Republican leaders upon the rights of the States; to Lucy Hoopen seems to take a great deal of comfort in saying that the Em-press Eugenie has lost her beauty. She had some once, and that is more than—

A New Jessey woman was helped out of a lumber wagon at a funeral, and a re-volver in her pocket exploded and shot a

can leaders upon the rights of the States; to maintain the constitutional rights and powers of the United States, and to vindicate them.

6. The legislation of 1879, redeeming the pledge of the Democratic Convention of 1876 in providing for the comforts and safety of the laborers in the mines and securing their wages to the persons employed by corporations be duly remembered; to congratulate the people of the State, that by the action of the Democrats of the last Legislature the shame and taint of fraud has been removed, and the people will be fairly represented.

7. That the people of Indians will maintain their system of free schools, and keep a strict watch over the treasury.

8. That the Democrats in Congress be remembered for their action in respect to bounties and pensions paid to soldiers and their families. pared to meet tramps.

The young lady at the sea-side said she had been to see the rollers. Har mamma thought she meant the waves; the young lady and the fellow who kept the bowling alley did not.

Whar gathering flowers in a wood is to children, that shopping in large towns is to women. To wander from shop to shop, to compare, to choose, to appropriate—it is like gathering flowers.—Auerbach.

A PHILADELPHIA servant girl who was washing windows spattered some water on a pedestrian. She spologized, he smiled, and in four weeks they were married. He turned out to be worth \$200,000.

ties and pensions paid to soldiers and their families.

9. That the outrage upon a free government practiced by the Repuplicans in the past be unforgiven, and that the guilty party be driven from power and consigned to infamy.

10. That the people be grateful to heaven for the returning prosperity, and not to blashemous men who claim the work as their own.

11. That the sentiments, of abolishment, of Governor Hendricks, upon the coolie system be approved.

12. That the State administration be entitled to due respect.

13. That the rights of the colored citizen be recognized, but the paupers imported by the Republicans to be denounced as voters. This is the recherche affair up in Maine, according to the Rockland Courter: When a Lewistown young man asks a girl if he may see her home, and she is agreeable, the fair young creature shyly responds: "You are right you may—tip us your fluke."

us your fluke."

JEANNE'S mother attempts to dissuade her frem marrying a soldier of the line with whom the girl is desperately in love. "A war may come and a cannon-ball may take off his head," she tells her. "Ah, well! a widow at sixteen!" exclaims the

daughter. "What is more poetic."

The latest rage among young ladies is to possess an old-fashioned spinning-wheel for a parlor ornament. The desire to possess an old-fashioned wash-board and tub as a kitchen ornament doesn't rage much among young ladies. They are about as handsome as the spinning-wheel but they are not fashionable. are about as handsome as the spinning wheel, but they are not fashionable.

Famous Bad Spellers. A writer in the Notes and Queries

THE Anti-Chinese plank was probably put in the platform to please Mr. Blaine and the sand lots.

Garrield has splendid forecast. He was the father of the bill doubling the President's salary.—Kansas City Times.

Garrield began life as a poor boy. He had no advisers, and went from bad to worse until he became a Republican.—

Atlanta Constitution.

Garrield a benefited correctionist.

poraries sinned nearly as much, and with less justification.

"Setting aside Her Majesty Queen
Anne, Marlborough, Peterborough and
others of rank, who may be held to be NEARLY half of the Chicago platform is occupied in a review of the history of the United States, taking the subject up The Chicago platform sets up the usual modest claim of Republican credit for beneficial rains and good crops, but say nothing about the cyclones.—St. Louis Republican.

above such trifling consideratious as doubling the consonant, and so forth, I have found errors in scholars like Warburton—in Swift even.
"In a letter of Dr. Watts, of pic nemory, 'the heavenly mansions' rritten with a t. "But I take Reynolds, who, as a pa

"But I take Reynolds, who, as a painter, is more a case in point. In one letter of his, in Mr. Locker's collection, he writes 'comunicate,' coffe-house,' 'adiu,' and 'Whales' (for Wales) twice.

"In his 'Italian journal' of 1850, which also belongs to Mr. Locker, I find, on hasty examination 'trofies,' 'Appollo,' 'espescially,' 'agreable,' 'Raffele.'

"Many of these were no doubt due to mere carelessness. So, too, were some

City Times.

Hon. Chester A. Arthur, Republican candidate for Vice-President, is known to fame solely as the man whom Mr. Hayes removed "for cause." Nice sort of record that to attach as a tail to the Presidential that to attach as a tail to the Presidential at the eighteenth century was not yet a fine att."

to the Presidency two retired politicians would probably be called into public life again; Schuyler Colfax, who was his as-sociate in Credit Mobilier, and Richard Squibbs' boy has been for some months an inmate of a law office in a certain city which shall be nameless. He entered with the determination, as he Parsons, his partner affair.—Harrisburg Patriot.

Haves takes the nomination of Arthur as a personal affront to himself and his Administration. Still this long-suffering creature says he shall turn in and support him as he did Cornell last fall. Like many port him as he did Cornell last fall. Like many in the Pirates, he is a model slave to duty.—Utica Observer.

The Chicago Convention, notwithstanding it has resembled a prize ring more than a deliberative body, has found time to fulminate a platform. Blaine and Grant went to Chicago in about the same spirit that animated Ryan and Goss, with their trainers and bottle-holders, and no prize fight of the century has existed of an approaching liminary investigation involving the Parsons, his partner in the De Golyer affair.—Harrisburg Patriot.